

# Cut Your Teeth

## Short Stack

I don't know what I'm thinking  
I let my body wind up cold  
And when I'm done with drinking  
I think I might just head on home tonight  
So when are you coming home?

And I still know your number  
I called the sweetest voice I've heard  
Yet I cannot reply or still deny  
The love that you deserve tonight  
So what do you deserve?

The radio is playing songs I used to know  
I cut myself to pieces cause I shouldn't have let you go  
So why the hell are you waiting up for me

I know what you think  
Where you'd rather be  
I wish you were here  
Lying next to me  
I'm a world away  
I cut till I bleed I  
Wish you were here  
Lying next to me

So I don't try to fight it  
I always hated coming clean  
This love is ultra-violent  
It hit me like a guillotine tonight  
So take me as you please

The radios playing songs I used to know  
I cut myself to pieces cos I shouldn't have let you go  
You want a boy like Jesus? How the fuck was I to know?  
Keep those little secrets you were never meant to sow

So why the hell you waiting up for me?

I know what you think  
Where you'd rather be  
I wish you were here  
Lying next to me  
I'm a world away  
I cut till I bleed I  
Wish you were here  
Lying next to me

Until we meet again  
Cut your teeth on him  
And tell me that you've got me on your mind  
Yeah, I still think about you all the time

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Cut your teeth on him  
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